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"ALL OUT FOR VICTORY" EDITION
52 Pages In This Issue

CONTAINING MISSISSIPPI'S FIRST
ROTOGRAVURE SUPPLEMENT

FIRST SECTION

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME SIX — GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1943 — NUMBER THIRTY-FOUR

Activation Of 87h Stifled By Rain December 22

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor

—V—

As we launch this, the largest edition of a Grenada newspaper ever published, and the first rotogravure supplement in Mississippi's history, we feel very much like the successful bidder feels when he is awarded the contract—"Now whatthehell have I forgotten?"

If errors do appear herein, please excuse us, for this edition has been our largest task so far. They were errors of the tired mind, rather than of the heart.

I wish publicly to commend the work of Mr. George S. Meyers who handled the rotogravure supplement. To other editors, I recommend Mr. Meyers, for he did everything he said he would do, and did it well. He was honest, straightforward, and an expert in his line.

Although I got a little hot and bothered with the Ruralist Press for the delay in shipment, I must in candor say that this Atlanta printing establishment did a swell job as the rotogravure supplement itself will verify.

Copies of this edition are going all over the United States, and many to servicemen overseas.

I think Horn and Greenfield did good jobs on "our" part of this issue—the 20 pages of black and white.

If you are not familiar with military insignia, call him "Colonel"; that is, of course, if he has no star or stars on his shoulders.

Thank goodness Christmas is over. We had three Sundays in a row, and folks are just now getting back to normal.

Many of the fine resolutions made on January 1 have already been junked.

About February 15, I will begin dating things 1943, instead of 1942.

The James F. Scotts, who have about the cutest set of twins in town, started the New Year right by joining the GCW happy family.

If you receive this paper and do not know wherethehell it came from, it was sent you by some friend, who paid two bits for it.

Hope John Hill, who had a close call recently, stays at home and rests up a bit before getting up.

We wrote each and every financial cooperator in this edition to submit a reasonable number of names to mail copies to. Most of them responded. Some did not. It is too late now.

Dear Andrew. He has not gone yet. Do not ask me why. Your papa doesn't know. Do not ask anyone in Grenada why. They do not know. When you say your prayers at night, ask God why he does not go. He knows. Be a good soldier.

Fred Sullen says love is everywhere. One case developed when a boy and girl were looking for a white poker chip under the table.

Everyone is delighted to hear that additional word has been received from Haley Turner in the South Pacific and that his wounds were not likely to keep him out of action for long.

Sorry to hear that Sam Irby is considered quite seriously ill.

Lamar Chamberlain, known here as Moon Chamberlain, had a furlough from the Jackson Army Air Base. He looks fit and fine and has lost some of that belly.

We are equipped to print all kinds of military stationery. The larger the order, the less you pay per sheet.

Most of the resolutions have already been placed gently in the ash can.

Dear Whyte, Jr. Be a good soldier.

Dear Dorothy. Be a good student.

dere mr top. do yu gess its so thet ower ole fren mr sinit coner is goin 2 run for guvner.

I am gong to write Andrew every week. Nobody should get sore if a father writes his own son once a week.

Mrs. Mary Emma Whitaker Mitchell Died Here Friday

Mrs. Mary Emma Whitaker Mitchell, widow of the late Mr. J. W. Mitchell, died in her home in Grenada on January 1, 1943.

She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Eli C. Whitaker and was born in Holly Springs, Misdssippi on April 30, 1857, but has lived almost her entire life here in Grenada. Until her marriage on March 30, 1904 to Mr. J. W. Mitchell, she made her home with the late Eli M. Whitaker, her brother. She was a member of the Central Baptist Church of Grenada. Her husband died on November 27, 1918.

She devoted her attention principally to the care of her husband and children and in seeing that the childish feet of the youngsters were properly directed. She was loved and respected by all who knew her.

Funeral services were conducted at 3:30 on Saturday, January 2, 1943 by Rev. E. R. Henderson, assisted by the first pastor of her church, Rev. J. W. Lee, of Batesville. Burial was had in Odd Fellows Cemetery.

Pallbearers were Messrs. W. E. Jackson, Jeff Whitaker, Walter Garner, W. B. Theisman, Barney Echols and Eli Whitaker, all of whom were kin either by blood or marriage to the deceased.

Surviving her are three daughters, Mesdames W. B. Theisman of Grenada, B. F. Echols, of Tie Plant, and B. W. Ames, of Detroit; one sister, Mrs. Josie Hill, of Grenada, and ten grandchildren, the eligible men of which are in the fighting forces.

May we add our expression of sympathy to the bereaved members of the family?

Letter From A Soldier

I wish I could see all of my friends that have written me and say that I plan to answer each one as soon as I can. Please do not wait for my letter before writing me again. I've been transferred to Idaho to Cooking School. My new address is Paul H. Hill, 82/c, C. and B. School, Camp Hill, Barracks '22,, Farrigut, Idaho.

Miss Betsy Shields, member of the faculty at McComb, visited in the home of her sister, Mrs. C. S. Liles and family last week.

GENERAL STAFF, 87TH INFANTRY DIVISION

Letter From Commanding General, To The People

Dear Friends:

Our program of events for Activation Day of the 87th Infantry Division, was impressively planned and carefully prepared. The men of the 87th Infantry Division were enthusiastic in their desire to demoustrate to you the manner in which our troops will be trained. However, extremely bad weather resulted in a field too soft and muddy to permit the accomplishment of the goal.

The gloomy weather did not, however, detract from the pleasant glow cast by your friendliness and by the gracious manner in which you have accepted the entire personnel of this Division. We will endeavor to be worthy of your friendship as we shall be of the cause for which we are privileged to fight.

In the name of this command I take advantage of this opportunity to wish you a New Year crowned with news of victories abroad.

P. W. CLARKSON,
Major General, U. S. A.
Commanding.

Extra copies of this edition may be had at this office at 25 cents each.

Many Notables Attend Indoor Ceremony

(Official Release)

The 346th Infantry Hall was jammed to the rafters with officers and men of the 87th Infantry Division and invited guests. The platform was decked with emblems of the "Acorn" Division and on it stood four generals of the United States, an event in itself and a fitting tribute to the Activation Day seremonies of the 87th Infantry Division.

The four generals were Lieutenant General Ben Lear, Second Army Commander, Major General P. W. Clarkson, Commander of the 87th, Brigadier General Raymond G. Lehman, Assistant Division Commander, and Brigadier General Rusell G. Barkalow, 87th Divison Artillery Commander. A fifth general was present in spirit through the medium of his gracious wife, Mrs. Samuel D. Sturgis, widow of the 87th Division's first commander during World War 1, Major General Samuel D. Sturgis.

Major General Clarkson was the first speaker and moved by the occasion, informed his cadre of his complete faith in their ability to train new men. He stressed vigorously the importance of training the body and the mind for combat and he said, in well chosen words, that the efforts of their work, "will be revealed on some distant foreign soil, but the foundation for those victories which are to come will be laid, and the Division will be built, on the drill fields of Camp McCain."

At the conclusion of his speech General Clarkson introduced Mrs. Samuel D. Sturgis, who firmly yet eloquently, despite the crowded auditorium and the blinding flares of the photographers' cameral wished the new divison good luck and God-speed on their mission to rid the world of tyrants and dictatorships.

The principal speech of the day was then made by General Lear, one of America's most outstanding and colorful soldiers. The General stated in no uncertain terms hat the task before the new cadre was a difficult one, one that required all their patience and skill. He added, however, that he looked forward to complete success in turning the 87th Infantry Divison into a crack fighting outfit.

A heavy rain the night before necessitated the cancellation of the elaborate program of events which had been industriously prepared by the entire personnel of the Division. Many visitors who attended the ceremony, despite the inclement weather, were thrilled by the Army band and honor guard who escorted the Official Party from Division Headquarters to the 346th Infantry Recreation Hall.

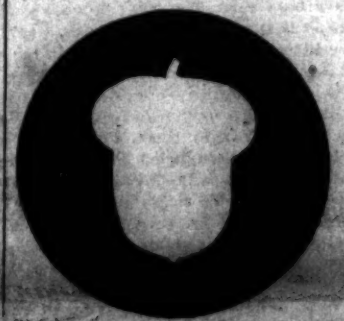
After the formal ceremony barracks and other building were visited and at lunch time many were served a soldier's ration at the numerous mess halls.

Caused Exercises To Be Held Indoors

(By Favorite Correspondent)

The 87th Division has been welcomed to town and to Camp with much fanfare and flung flags, but the official welcoming, scheduled for this Tuesday, and known as "Activation Day" has been postponed until the coming week due to excessive rain. For a whole week the town has been sporting the red, white and blue bunting on either side of the insignia of the 87th, the gold acorn on a green field. Many of the townspeople were planning on turning out for the event, and we hope that the enthusiasm will carry over for one more week.

A small, indoor welcoming and short ceremony was held however, and Lt.



General Lear, of the Second Army in Memphis, made a welcoming speech. He had made the trip for the occasion. One of the other honored guests was Mrs. Sturgis, wife of the late General Sturgis, who commanded the 87th in the First World War.

Even the outside of the club looked Christmasy, with a big tree before the entrance glowing in colored lights and, inside, the whole club was gayly decked with evergreens, red and green lights, and across the fireplace was a bright "Merry Christmas" spelled out in cheery Christmas lights.

One of the main attractions of the evening, besides the beautifully-dressed townsgirls, was the "Floor Show" put on by the soldiers themselvse. Before the program, the popular General Clarkson made a very fine speecth, and finished amid great applause.

The program proper commenced with a group of songs sung by six of the boys. Then a trio came out and sang the new divisional song, composed by one of the boys himself. The hostesses were then introduced, and much applauded.

One of the boys, whose name we wish we could remember, for he had a fine voice, sang the popular song "Cherry," and, for an encore, "Barrel-House Bessie."

The chorus sang a medley, composed of "White Christmas," "Silent Night" and "Jingle Bells."

The the clever Master of Ceremonies gave an interpetation, a la tap dance, of a tap dancer strutting to "Bye, Bye, Blues, and, for an encore he gave his imitation of three girls from different parts of the country crossing a mud puddle. The girl from San Francisco tapped daintily across it, the gal from lower New York plunked right through it, and the gal from Grenada slushed throuh it. Perhaps it wasn't so much a comment on the girls themselves as it was on the character of the mud in the different parts of the country

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF HENRY PINCKNEY McCAIN, MAJOR GENERAL, FOR WHOM THE CAMP WAS NAMED

1. The records of this office show that Henry Pinckney McCain was born January 23, 1861 in Carroll County, Mississippi. He was appointed a Cadet, United States Military Academy, July 1, 1881 and served as such to June 14, 1885 when he was graduated and appointed Second Lieutenant, 3rd Infantry. He was promted to First Lieutenant of Infantry, February 24, 1892; to Captain, March 2, 1899. He was appointed Major, Assistant Adjutant General, November 9, 1900; accepted November 13, 1900; promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, June 30, 1901; to Colonel, April 23, 1904. He was appointed Colonel, Adjutant General, March 5, 1907 (with rank from April 23, 1904); appointed Brigadier General, The Adjutant General August 27, 1914 (Act February 2, 1901); accepted September 2, 1914; appointed Major General, The Adjutant General, Oct. 6, 1917; accepted October 8, 1917; vacated August 27, 1918; appointed Colonel, Adjutant General, August 27, 1818 (with rank from April 23, 1904). He was appointed Major General, United States Army, August 27, 1918; accepted August 27, 1918; honorably discharged as Major General, United States Army only, reverting to grade of Colonel, Regular Army, June 30, 1920. He retired at his own request after 40 years' service with rank of Major General, June 22, 1921. Subsequent to his retirement, he was recalled to active duty and served from July 24, 1922 to January 16, 1923.

2. He had the degree of B. S. conferred upon him by the United States Military Academy, 1885.

3. In addition to his regular duties as an Infantry Officer serving with the 3rd, 14th and 21st Regiments of Infantry in the United States, Alaska, and the Philippine Islands, he served as Professor of Military Science, Louisiana State University at Baton Rouge, Louisiana from March, 1889 to August, 1891; Chief Commissary, Acting Judge Advocate and Acting Adjutant General, Deaprtment of Columbia at Vancouver, 1892 to December, from December, 1898 to December, 1900; on General Staff duty, Department of Mindanao at Zamboanga, Philippine Islands, from August, 1903 to April, 1904; on duty in Military Secretary's Office at Washington, D. C. from June, 1904 to December, 1907; Assistant to The Adjutant General and Adjutant General at Washington, D. C. from December, 1907 to September, 1912; Adjustant General, Philippine Division at Manila, Philippine Islands from December, 1912 to July, 1914; The Adjutant General, United States Army at Washington, D. C. from August, 1914 to August, 1918; Commanding Camp Devens, Massachusetts from August, 1918 to July, 1920; and served as Department and Corps Area Adjutant, Central Department, and Sixth Corps Area at Chicago and Fort Sheridan, Illinois from July, 1920 to July, 1921.

4. Subsequent to his retirement, he was recalled and served as Member of Board to aid in the reduction of the Army from July, 1922 to January, 1923.

5. On February 21, 1927 General McCain was appointed Governor of the United States Soldiers Home, Washington, and served in that capacity until April 30, 1936.

6. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with the following citation: "For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. In administering the Adjutant General's Department during the early period of the war, through his efficient management this Department was able to meet excessive burdens placed upon it." He received the British Order of St. Michael and St. George (companion).

7. Major General McCain died July 25, 1941 at Washington, D. C.

By authority of the Secretary of War:

J. A. ULIO,
Major General,
The Adjutant General.

PERSONAL BIOGRAPHY

Major General McCain was born on the family plantation "Waverly" on Teoc Creek, Carroll County, Mississippi, January 23, 1861.

Graduated from West Point Military Academy in 1885.

He was married to Emeline DeMoss, of St. Louis, Mo. He had two children, Lt. Joseph D. McCain and Mary, who married Col. Ensey T. Smith of the Army. His widow and both children survive.

He was a brother to the late Mrs. W. L. Hemingway, of Jackson, Miss., uncle of Mrs. Gid Montjoy, of Greenwood and of Mrs. Harry Adams, of Grenada. He was first cousin of the wife of the late Dr. J. W. Young, of Grenada. He has two nephews: Brig. Gen. W. A. McCain and Rear Admiral John S. McCain, both born at "Waverly", and sons of the late John S. McCain, of Carroll County. Two members of this family now reside on this plantation.

Major General McCain died July 25, 1941 at Washington, D. C. and was buried with full military honors.

Officers' Dance Saturday, December 26th

(Official Release)

Army life is not all plans and training and every night is not spent in preparing schedules and programs for the following day. Anyone attending the brilliant Officers' Dance, the first of its kind for the 87th Infantry Division, Saturday evening, December 26th, would have been convinced of that fact.

The large and spacious ballroom was decorated in a manner befitting the holiday season and hanging down from the rafters were the standards and colors of the Division's regiments. At the far end of the room, against the balcony, and in all its austerity and decorum, stood the twin starred banner of Major General P. W. Clarkson. To the right of it hung the flag of the 87th Infantry Division.

The gracious ladies who added charm and fashion to a rarified setting came from surrounding towns to honor the occasion. The five hundred officers who attended, despite the inclement weather, were properly arrayed in Dress Uniform. The entire affair was a perfect blending of quiet dignity and warm friendliness. From the gayly decorated balcony, one looked down upon a picturesque scene of

(Continued on page page 4, Sec. 1)

Leslie R. James Died In Memphis Monday Night

Nothing but fragmentary details are available to us concerning the death of Mr. Leslie B. James in his home on Peabody Avenue in Memphis Monday night, January 4, 1943.

His body is due to arrive on No. 3 Tuesday, and burial is to be had in the James old cemetery near Pleasant Grove in eastern Beat Two.

Of a large family of children, sons and daughters of the late Mr. and Mrs. Isaac James, only Mr. Ed James, Mrs. Gene Gillon and a sister in Leflore county remain.

The GCW hopes to have more details next week.

Aint they sweet.

Building Materials Of All Kinds
CITY LUMBER COMPANY
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CAMP McCAIN PLAYS ITS PART IN INTERNATIONAL DRAMA

(By H. B. Allen)

Camp McCain becomes an active military training center for our citizen army at a very critical period in our history. This special edition, commemorating the completion of the great cantonment appears at a time when it may be appropriate to review our accomplishments in the war, and to outline possible developments in the future.

Judged by the standard of what an energetic and resourceful America COULD do, with our vast resources of man power and materials, our naval and military performances to date have been unimpressive and disappointing. The reasons for our failure to live up to our grave responsibilities are more or less apparent.

Great private enterprises, such as the Ford Motor Co., and U. S. Steel Corp., were not built in a day. They are the product of an orderly development over a period of years. Yet these great business organization paying large salaries to their chief executives, always have had great difficulty in finding men of great ability to direct their affairs and to solve the intricate problems that confront big business.

In peace time, the U. S. Army and Navy are large organizations which dwarf such giant industrial concerns as Ford and Steel; and in wartime their operations expand enormously.

In peace time, our generals and admirals lead a very casual life, and are not especially noted for their exceptional ability, or for marked initiative in their professions. Therefore it is not surprising that, with the coming of war, many generals and admirals are found to be lacking in those dynamic qualities which are absolutely essential to the efficient and effective prosecution of the war.

* * *

Some of our admirals, while on important assignments at sea, have failed to live up to the high traditions of the navy. Rather than risk their personal reputations throgh possible defeat, they have remained inactive when the situation called for daring and initiative.

An admiral was recently removed from his command, during important operations in the South Pacific, and was supported by another officer who inflicted severe damage on the Japanese fleet and saved our line of communications to Australia and New Jealand. In the meantime, several important American cruisers had been destroyed while remaining on the defensive.

In the army also, there have been glaring examples of gross stupidity in the high command. There was the selection of the General Grant type of tank, which was still in production until a few months ago.

These tanks were so utterly obsolete that it is almost incredible that they represented the army's best equipment. One day last July, the British in North Africa had 250 out of 300 of these tanks knocked out during a single disastrous afternoon.

The General Grant tank was so constructed that the recoil from its guns stripped the rubber tread off the tractors on one side of the tank; and the gun could be fired only in the direction in which the tank was moving.

Modern enemy tanks have guns that can be fired in any direction, irrespective of the position of the tank. So that was the inglorious end of the famous General Grant tank. Like the 'famous' Liberty planes of World War I, they were merely death traps for soldiers.

These are examples of the blunders so commonly associated with democratic armies and navies. Although such errors were conspicuous in the last war, we failed to profit from past experience. It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for an idea to pass into the head of a general or admiral!

* * *

Dating from Pearl Harbor, the war is now thirteen months old. Actually, it has been over two years since the National Guard was mustered into the federal service. Thus the training and arming of our army has been a long and tedious task. Older readers will recall the famous declaration of William Jennings Bryan, that, if attacked, this country would "spring to arms over night!" Painful experience has demonstrated that the only method of springing to arms is through an industrial revolution which big business fights to the very last ditch.

Powerful interests are quite willing to have our young men drafted, but when it comes to disrupting business as usual, Uncle Sam is then touching the Sacred Ark of the American Government!

We are now well on our way through these delays and handicaps. The navy has delivered some powerful blows against Japanese sea powers; and the army finally has done something in North Africa in which the average man can take satisfaction.

Admiral Nimitz has put spark plugs in the navy; and General Eisenhower's buglars have roused the army to action. From now on, the tempo may be expected to increase steadily and persistently until the day of victory.

* * *

The training and equipping of the new army is so superior to that of the old army that comparison is out of order. More important still, there is reason to believe that some of our commanders have learned what foreign armies have learned only by paying the bitter price of defeat—namely, that modern warfare demands absolute unity and coordination of air, sea and land forces.

Civilians have difficulty in understanding why there is any question about that statement. However, there is nothing more distasteful to generals and admirals than the idea of unity of command. It is new to them—and they just naturally hate anything NEW!

The Standard Oil Co., has a production department to produce oil—a sales department to sell it—and an accounting department to handle the finances. These departments are under the direction of the head of the company, and he in turn is responsible to the stockholders.

The German successes, in part, are attributed to the fact that every German army, navy and air force, operating on a single front, is under the supreme command of ONE officer.

Only when the British were faced with disaster in North Africa did they come to a unified command When this was finally adopted, it spelled the end of Rommel's fame—and the result was highly gratifying to the United Nations, but not to the Nazis.

President Roosevelt made a striking example of the commanders at Pearl Harbor, but in spite of that, our commanders in the South Pacific were still working at cross purposes just a few weeks ago. According to General MacArthur, the admirals were taking unnecessary risks by attempting to put on a "navy show."

* * *

For some reason, there appears to be a deliberate effort to misrepresent what really happened at Pearl Harbor. There is a widespread impression that our naval strength was nearly destroyed on December 7. This is very far from the truth.

As a matter of fact, the battle ships put out of commission by the Japanese were the oldest tubs in the fleet, with the exception of the West Virginia. The U. S. Navy is a great navy. Its power does not rest on battleships as old as those knocked out at Pearl Harbor. The great modern battleships of the fleet were on duty elsewhere. The Japanese can now testify eloquently to this fact!

What the navy really suffered at Pearl Harbor was a stunning blow to its pride. Our navy has the fighting ships, the fighting men, and the fighting spirit; and nothing will so act as a spur to brilliant performance than the memory of that Sunday morning in Hawaii.

Our President is especially concerned with the navy, and it may be taken for granted that every effort is being made to promote action minded officers to high naval commands. The navy has always come through with flying colors, and no one doubts the ability of this generation of sailors to carry on in the grand old tradition.

* * *

A survey of the world's battlefields finds the large scale operations in Russia still the focus of attention. Russian resistance has been virtually miraculous, when it is recalled that a large percentage of her cultivated land, and the Pittsburgh and Detroit of her industrial system, are lost to her.

Russia had already won the war for the United Nations in 1941 by starting the decline of Hitler's fortunes. Russian damage to the Nazi armies during 1942 marks Stalingrad as the Verdun of the second World War. From this point onward, Nazi difficulties will multiply in every direction, at home and abroad.

All things considered, and especially when the value of her assistance to Russia is taken into account, Britain has had a fairly successful year at war. It is culminating brilliantly with the onrush of the Eighth Army against Rommel's shattered Africa Corps.

As always the Royal Navy has given a wonderful performance; and while the RAF has delivered some terrible blows against western Germany there have not been so many 1000-plane bombing raids as had been expected.

However, only those with some experience with flying can appreciate what it involves to have 1000 planes in the air simultaneously. That requires enormous facilities, and no doubt England is making strenuous efforts to make more of these gigantic raids possible. The imperative necessity of diverting planes to Russia has doubtlessly modified the planes of the RAF.

Supplementing the grand work of the RAF, our American pilots have given convincing evidence of their combat superiority over the Japanese. This confirms the opinion of this observer that, the combined forces of the RAF and AAF will ultimately wind up this war. More power to 'em—and more bombs!

* * *

British victories in North Africa bring Italy prominently into the spotlight. Italy is just as as much a political as a military problem for the United Nations, for it would be possible to take Italy out of the war with diplomatic action.

Indeed, it is to be hoped that Italy can be subdued by diplomacy, for the Italians would be no push over, fighting on their own soil. During the first World War, the Italians put up a remarkable fight against the invading Austrians and they could do it again if their hearts were in the struggle

Prominent Italo-Americans are broadcasting from this country to the Italian people in an effort to undermine the power of Mussolini. Certainly, the Italians are more friendly to British and Americans than to Germans and Austrians, and Mayor Laguardia, of New York, and others, may be doing work with soft words that bullets could not perform.

In any event, the progress of the British across North Africa, and the occupation of French Africa by our own forces, bring the war too uncomfortably close to Rome. There is a very bright chance that Italy will be out of the war by Easter. Let us hope so!

It becomes increasingly apparent that the Japanese had staked everything on the chance for a quick victory—that Tokyo had not expected a long war. As events take shape, it appears that the United Nations will concentrate on Hitler, throwing nearly all of their resources against him. This is absolutely necessary, as Russia is in a precarious position, in spite of her titantic resistance.

For the present, the United Nations' policy evidently will be to keep the sea lanes open to Australia and to give the minimum of help necessary in China and India. Sufficient land, sea and air forces have been assigned to that task.

Japan then can wait, with mounting alarm, for a day she never expected to see—the day when there will be no distractions in Europe and Africa for the United Nations—the day when the allies, including Russia, will be concentrating all of their vast resources on the task of removing Japan as a military and naval menace to the world. Japan will then be in the same unenviable position that Italy will occupy when the United Nations have cleared the Axis from North Africa.

Every Japanese military, naval and industrial target will then be within easy bombing range. Conditions in Japan will then become intolerable for the militarists who have dominated Japanese politics and policies by a series of political murders over a period of years.

There is an important peace party in Japan and Japanese bankers and industrialists, dependent on foreign trade for their prosperity, realize that only in a world at peace can Japan live and prosper.

Friends of mine, who have lived many years in Japan, insist that the Japanese Emperor, Hirohito, it's a pacifist. His mother was brought up in England under Christian influences and many American missionaries believe that Hirohito is strongly opposed to war.

* * *

The first World War lasted slightly over four years, and the present war has but one year longer to go to equal that length of time. Is it possible, therefore, that this war will end during 1943? In my opinion, it is quite possible that Germany may fold up during the coming year—but extremely unlikely that Japan will collapse during 1943.

The Germans are much better off at home, than were the German civilians after three years of the first World War. But, to offset that condition, the United Nations also have an advantage. In 1918 considerable damage had been done to western Germany by air raids, but it did not compare with the damage that modern long range bombers will be able to inflict on ALL German cities during the next year.

In order to stimulate the Germans to war fever, the Nazis have used every known form of psychology. And for the last two years there has been little enthusiasm for the war in Germany. One great fear now unites all of the German people—the fear of the revenge that will be visited on them by their former victims. Were it not for this universal fear of retaliation, it is very probable that the Germans would capitulate immediately.

From my knowledge of their character, I do not expect to see the Germans stand up under the aerial punishment that will be their regular diet in the near future.

The British were buoyed up by the conviction that some day they would avenge themselves on Germany. But no such thoughts can comfort the Germans when their deeds catch up with them. They can only expect the worst—and more of it! It is quite possible that Christmas 1943 may find the Germans at peace—amidst their ruined homeland.

* * *

In the meantimt, the leaders of the Anglo-Saxon world are taking absolutely no chances on possibilities or probabilities. They are playing a safe hand—a hand that takes into consideration every possible misfortune and disaster. If the worst comes, we shall be prepared for it—hence, Camp McCain!

Camp McCain represents more than a military cantonment—a group of buildings designed to house an army in training. Camp McCain represents the determination of the English-speaking world to stabilize peace—at whatever cost!

Camp McCain represents the fighting spirit of a nation that is only now coming of age, in world affairs. It is the symbol of our intention to live intelligently, in an unintelligent world!

We cannot dispense with a police force in New York City, Chicago or Grenada. Nor can we continue to live in a world in which great nations can elect madmen to offices of tremendous power, from whence they can willfully plunge the world in a hurricane of destruction.

Camp McCain represents the coming of a realism which has long been absent from American thought on foreign affairs. We have resolved that no madmen in Rome, Berlin or Tokyo, in the future, may upset the lives of every family in Bangor, Maine; Marysville, California; or Duck Hill, Mississippi.

With a grim determination, we are facing the unpleasant facts of existance in a crazy world. This represents a new pattern of thought for most Americans—and the symbol of this new pattern is Camp McCain!

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYE

By Mrs. W. W. Whittaker

The American government has deemed it wise to train many soldiers in Southern states. Intelligent, alert, men and women will come to the Southland of their country for the first time, and it is our hope, inspired by unselfish love for the South, that both the army and the South benefit from the experience. Please bear with me while I attempt to tell you a few facts about the South.

Many do not think of the South as being as great as it is, but visualize, if you please, the Southland as reaching from the tidewaters of Virginia to the plains of Texas. This great crescent of wonderful land is bounded on the East and South by the Atlantic Ocean and Gulf of Mexico, and on the North by the Ohio and Potomac Rivers. It is traversed by the great Mississippi River and its tributaries and is crowned by the Blue Ridge, the Great Smokies and the Ozark Mountains; basking in the climate of the temperate and subtropic zones, it is endowed with an abundance and variety of natural resources and presents every promise of potential beauty. These are the 13 great states comprising the South.

These 13 Southern states have an estimated population of 36 million people. Have 1-4 to 1-3 of nation's total land area. We boast of having 300 odd soil types. We have 2½ million farms—nearly 40 percent of nation's total.

We have 30 percent of nation's total of land where agricultural products can be grown 6 months during frostless season. Or forests, for commercial purposes are about 10 percent of nation's total, saw timber, 30 percent origin area and 15% of nation's total, softwood 8 percent of nation's total; Southern yellow pine 98 percent of nation's total, or about 118,000,000,000 board feet. In minerals we have 5 percent of the world's coal supply and 10 percent of the nation's and 20 percent of soft coal supply of the nation; coal streams untapped 98 percent. Iron ore, 10 percent of nation's supply. Phosphates, 98 percent of nation's production; petroleum, more than 65 percent of nation's production; natural gas, more than 60 percent of nation's production. Other minerals available in the South are limestone, granite, sandstone, basalt, marble, copper, bauxite, manganese, clay, lime, soapstone and barite.

Our power projects, installed hydroelectric capacity 27 percent of nation's total; undeveloped hydroelectric capacity 13 percent of nation's total.

WEALTH AND INCOME

Tangible wealth (Southeast) 1,498 per capita; bank resources highest S. E. State, not over $227.00 per capita (while the highest in nation is $1,850 per capita). Savings deposits, 7 Southeastern states, under $50.00 per capita, while 6 Northeastern states, over $500 per capita. Average income, the South $314. The nation $604. Cotton and tobacco, total annual production range for cotton is from 12 to 17 million bales or about 58.2 percent of the world's cotton. Let me say here that the Southern States of North America grow the strongest cotton fiber on earth.

Tobacco production in this area is 85 percent of nation's total. Textile—pig iron 7 percent of nation's total. Cigarettes 84 percent of nation's total. Producing spindles, we have 58 per cent of nation's total. We have fish and game, and from commercial fisheries we have 1-5 of nation's total, and 6 million furs sold annually.

We have more train track per 100 sq. mile as compared to the nation. We have 1-5 of the nation's locomotives, about 1.5 of nation's freight cars and 1-5 of the nation's passenger cars.

Our highways, surfaced are equal to about 26 percent or more of the nation's total.

Our rivers system reach into the Gulf ports and Atlantic Sea board for out-going vessels and major air lines serve the major cities.

Our southern shores, rivers and lakes abound in shrimp, shad, oysters, clams, scallops, mullet, mackerel, trout, bass, frogs and turtle to the extent that the South supplies the nation with more than a fifth of its total commercial fisheries' products.

The South has half of the nation's agricultural workers. It has four-fifths of the nation's female farm workers.

These are good things about the South in terms of physical assets. The richness of her culture, the nobility of her spirit, her ability to sacrifice and to suffer the soaring reach of her idealism, the deep roots of her understanding, which shall in the future, as it has in the past, dignify and beautify the pages of American history.

Unfortunately there are some bad things about the South. Eleven of the 12 states have an annual per capita crop farm income of less than $300.00. The average annual wage of Southern industrial workers is but 2-3 of that of the industrial workers in other parts of the country. The South has been so unable to accumulate productive capital assets of her sparce income that the average per capita income from dividends and interest is but a fourth of that for the rest of the country. Taxable property in the South yields to state and local government but 3-5 as much revenue per person as that of the nation.

More than half of the nation's illiterates are in the South, and the combined endowment of all Southern colleges and universities is less than that of two large northern schools.

The South has to bear the scourge of malaria, typhoid, hookworm, pellegra, venereal disease, tuberculosis and other sickness, which if attacked with adequate means by medical science of today could be eliminated or controlled. Malaria takes a toll of a third of Southern laborers' industrial productivity. Pelegra the disease of malnutrition is readily preventable, yet it affects one Southerner out of 50. Tuberculosis, rickets and anemia generally harass those improperly fed.

Here in the Southland where the army is being trained live 2-3 of the nation's tenant farmers, and half of the Southern farmers are tenants. Because of the one crop method of farming in the South. Great havoc to the soil has resulted in poor crops diminished cash returns and utter failure. Of the South's 100 million acres of farm land, at least 20 million acres have been allowed to become so eroded that it is ruined forever. This is a great loss in uncounted harvests of cotton, corn and tobacco. There are no more deserving people in the world than Southern farmers, yet only one farm in 20 has water piped into the houses. Only 1-3 of the houses are protected from flies and mosquitoes. One farm in five does not have a privy. According to modern housing standards, half of the farm houses have been described as unfit for human habitation.

One would like to know why these conditions seem to remain static. Let us look at some of the causes of the dark shadows across the picture of the South. Until the Civil War—60-65—this region was, in many respects, the richest section of the nation. The devastation of the war itself and the subsequent reconstruction cannot be estimated in terms of money. The accumulated capital represented by slaves alone has been estimated at 3 billion dollars. This was "wiped out" together with other forms of capital. The whole "going concern" value of the South was dissipated. The waste of cities pillaged and homes and factories burned, her young men killed and maimed and women and children ravaged by disease and starvation left the South prostrate and at the mercy of a bitter and hostile North. Under these tremendous handicaps her efforts to build herself anew inevitably forced the South to place herself in hock to the remainder of the nation.

The passion and the prejudices of the war are gone, but the economic burdens which were its aftermath in the South are deeply entrenched and linger on to plague her people.

Undoubtedly the fact that our economy had been built on slave labor and had to experience the shock of an adjustment to face labor, together with the hazards of weather, price and markets growing out of a two crop system these combined have contributed immensely to our unhappiness. Then too, the Southern farmer, forced to purchase commodities in a protected market and sell his produce in an unprotected world market, without adequate capital to finance his efforts or to allow him to choose to whom or where to sell, coupled with paying for the money he used at exorbitant interest, has continually faced a combination of economic forces which has kept his nose to the grindston.et

Occasionally prosperity comes to the South, fattening the South in spots, as well as fattening spots out of the South, but nearly everywhere there is evidence of poverty, as grave as the poverty following the Civil War. The Southerner who lived through reconstruction days and who has given to the South today a great inspiration, will be remembered as one with matchless faith and courage fighting a lonely and hard struggle against odds which would have destroyed the faith of a less virtue and determined people. Yet the South struggles on. As it was during reconstruction days, the South is again faced with changed conditions. In the last analysis, what the South shall be, her people and not her resources, or her climate, will determine. There are still great dreams to be dreamed about the South. Myriad wrongs to be righted. For generations honest and intelligent men still bear the yoke of economic slavery. Wealth is still indifferent and unseeing, and in many a tumbled down cabin a neglected baby calls its mother, dead before her time of preventable disease. While the intellectual is busy gathering the rich jewels of the Southland in their powerful hands, millions needlessly suffer the slings and arrows of outragous fortune "moulded by human and not divine hands."

The South is now ready to march, as she always in her heart, has been. It only needs the right leaders, leaders who are bold and true. Leaders who cannot be duped or bought or bullied. Leaders who will fight for the South. Who knows but what in the vast army training on the hills and dales of our Southland, American men, without prejudice in their hearts will have a vision and will come to love the Sotuh as she so richly deserves to be loved?

(Reproduced from Grenada County Weekly, of October 15, 1942.)

Grenada has the opportunity today to expand to such an extend that Grenada will be to North Mississippi what Hattiesburg is to South Mississippi. Grenada is ideally located, has good soil and good climate, and Grenada is definitely not a boom town. Grenada will never be a boon town unless we develope and "bring in" the positive subterranian lakes of oil several thousand feet beneath our top soil.

Since we feel that Grenada is bound to expand, there should be a thrill of pride in our position as supervisors of its growth. The men of our county aided by the many intelligent women must assume this responsibility of our town's expansion and do a magnificant job of it. Definitely, this expansion must be carefully planned to include the county as a whole and to develope a central residential area in or near Grenada. Town planning must include public health, education, scientific farming, town organization and certainly a vision which includes civic pride. The managers and owners of our industries, the utility operators and bankers and every business man and woman must cooperate to make an expansion program a success.

Grenada has the opportunity so many communities have longed for—Grenada must not fail the State at this time and Grenada must not fail to be ready for the day when her sons will return from the wars of the world to again settle down in a community where they can find employment.

The thought is advanced that the business men have all they can do to attend to their own business. They are harassed by demands they cannot meet, they are plagued by governmental agencies demanding of their time and patience and often they are just

(Continued on page 4 First Section)

GRENADA COUNTY WEEKLY

W. W. WHITAKER.....Editor and Owner
MRS. W. W. WHITAKER..Adv. Mgr. and Society Editor

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"Grenada County News A Specialty. Other News Used Only In Emergency"

"ALL OUT FOR VICTORY" EDITION

Grenada, Mississippi

While most of Grenada people including the writer, welcomes the army camp and the air base, we Grenada folks do not want anyone to think that these military installatitons "made" Grenada, for Grenada has been a good town for 106 years, and has grown slowly but steadily ever since it was formed on July 4, 1836 by a civil marriage ceremony, performed by Reverend Abraham Lucas—whose body is buried near Grenada,—uniting two rival towns, Tullahoma and Pittsburg, separated by what is now called Line Street.

Grenada, located as it is on a high bluff at the confluence of Yalobusha River and Bogue River, is above any conceivable overflow. Located midway between Mississippi's Capital City, Jackson, and Memphis, the metropolis of the tristates area of Mississippi, Tennessee and Arkansas; and half way between the Alabama State line and the Mississippi River, it is indeed the "Crossroads of North Mississippi"—a title given it, it is believed, by the writer. Grenada, so located, is the ideal distribution point for a large area, and many of its businessmen have capitalized on its favorable location.

The descendants of many of the original settlers of Grenada and Grenada County, who came here a hundred years ago from the "older" states, still live here. If a personal statement used to illustrate will be pardoned, the writer's great grandfather came here in the late 1830s, and owned all of what is now the West side of the public square, and five generations of the writer's family have lived here. The Williams family, the Perry family, the Stokes family and the Crowder family are just a few of the many families which have been here all these years. Thus, Grenada is a stable town. Descendents of negroes who, as slaves, were brought here by their masters in that early era are still here—many of them prosperous and happy.

This community has never had a so-called "race question." Cases of abuse of negroes by white people have been rare. The good negro knows that his best friend is the Southern white man. Again asking pardon for illustrating this from a case in the writer's family, it can be truthfully stated that he have a negro man—now a grapdfather—who was born on our farm and still lives with us. Such cases are not isolated, but can be multiplied many times. Unless the presence of negro soldiers—not accustomed to "our ways"—introduces race trouble, we will NEVER have racial problems here. The negro has his rights and his place in the Southern scene, and these are respected by the white people; the white man has his rights and his place in the Southern scene, and they are respected by the negro.

Grenada is located almost in the center of Grenada County which is roughly 30 miles east and west and 12 miles north and south. The county is roughly divided into four parts. The Yalobusha River bisects it east and west, while Squna River roughly divides the northern half of the county and Bogue River divides the southern half of the county. The bonded indebtedness of the county, never excessive, has been reduced to about half the amount it was ten years ago. The tax rates in the several taxing districts have been steadily reduced. Grenada, with its normal population of 6,000, is the only town of any size in the county. Holcomb, the only other incorporated town in the county is 11 miles west and has about 400 people The county's population is roughly 40 percent white and 60 percent negro. Politically, the county is divided into five supervisor's districts; Mr. L. P. Horton of District One; Mr. George E. Chamberlain of Dictrict Two; Mr. Dave Williams (President of the Board) of District Three; Mr. Burns Strider of District Four; and Mr. James L. Elliott of District Five. Mr. Sam Mims is Attorney for the Board, while Mr. John P. Pressgrove, the Chancery Cerk, is ex-officio Clerk of the Board. In the last election, held in 1939, all of these gentlemen, except Mr. Strider—the only "new" man—were reelected. This should illustrate that the people of the county appeared to be satisfied with the conduct of the county affairs by its Board of Directors—the board of supervisors.

The City itself is governed by a Board of Mayor and Aldermen and operates under an "old" charter which gives to the local authorities power far in excess of the power enjoyed by local city authorities in towns and cities operated under the State laws. Practically every street in Grenada is paved. Miles upon miles of concrete sidewalks provide dry passage for the pedestrians (now coming back into the picture). It owns its water plant—with a seemingly exhaustless supply of water whose analysis is very much like that of the famous Waukesha water. It also owns its own sewage disposal system, which has been added to in recent years. It owns a Community House, currently serving as USO headquarters, and a city swimming pool. It has a heavy investment in Grenada's greatest industry, the silk hosiery mill known as Grenada Industries which was located here under the now-repealed "Balance Agriculture With Industry" law, fathered by ex-Governor Hugh L. White, of Columbia, Mississippi. The tax rates here in the City compare favorably with those in most cities of similar size.

Grenada enjoys unusual transportation facilities. United States Highway No. 51, from Chicago to New Orleans, passes through Grenada, as does the main line of the Illinois Central System which connects those important termini. Paved State Highway No. 7 and the Y. & M. V. R. R. connect Grenada with the delta to the west and No. 7 also connects Grenada with Northeast Mississippi toward the north, while paved State Highway No. 8 connects Grenada with Alabama to the east. In its early days, the Yalobusha River, then navigable, furnished its only connection with the outside world. This river, while technicelly navigable to Grenada, is not really so. When peace comes, it is highly probable that the runways and facilities of the large U. S. Army Air Base two miles north of Grenada will be made available for air traffic, sure to develop.

Grenada has one of the best hospitals in Northeast Mississippi, with all modern appliances for the treatment of disease and an up to the minute operating room, with able surgeons to operate when such is necessary and with able physicians to treat when only treatment is necessary. Its capacity has been increased during recent months. Patients from all surrounding counties are brought here for treatment. Grenada also has the Grenada Clinic, where five able physicians treat cases which are not serious enough to hospitalize. Friends and relatives of the unfortunate people who are receiving hospitalization come here and, necessarily, add to the revenue of the businessmen of Grenada, as well as to that of the Hospital and the Clinic. Dr. J. K. Avent is Chief Surgeon at the hospital.

Due to advantageous freight rates and to efficient management, Grenada Oil Mill is the only cottonseed processing company in this part of Mississippi. At one time there was an oil mill in nearly every town, in fact there were two in Grenada.

There is quite a number of woodworking establishments in Grenada, giving employment to hundreds of people. Bellgrade, Gooch, Allen Cooperage Company and the successors to Fair Lumber Company are among the many who process the timber which grows luxuriously in this county. Again, the advantageous freight rates and the ideal location of Grenada play a part in this vital industry which is furnishing the material for the building of the immense amount of housing necessary in the war efforts.

Grenada has perhaps the largest Ford dealer in the state—the Oliver-Lilly Motor Company which, in spite of the discontinuance of manufacture of new cars, is forging ahead, not so much with the sale of new cars as with the trading in and repair of old cars. There are dealers in Plymouth, Chevrolet and other cars in Grenada and, with the return of normalcy, they will no doubt blossom forth in full glory, for it is assumed that the car of the future will greatly eclipse the car of today in economy in operation and in price.

In addition to a number of so-called "independent" grocery stores, Grenada has the Kroger, the Piggly Wiggly and the Jitney Jungle stores, and its people, therefore, are in position to obtain competitive prices on vital food needs.

Grenada's retail merchandise stores, and their attractive fronts, would do credit to a town twice its size. A trip around the perimeter of the "square" would offer a vistor a view that he could not obtain in any other small city.

Grenada offers unusual advantages to the people who wish to have their children receive elementary and high school training. An outstanding educator, Supt. John Rundle, is head of the City Schools and no man ever took more interest in his work of training the youth of a community than does John Rundle. The colored people have a fine school under the direction of Professor J. H. Moseley, but under the general supervision of Mr. John Rundle.

In point of dollars expended and employment given, no industry in Grenada—aside from the temporary construction of the camp and the air base—gives more employment or pays out more money in salaries and wages than does Grenada Industries, Inc. manufacturers of silk hosiery and, during the period of war economy, manufacturers of war material.

Without doubt, Grenada Grocery Company, a million dollar concern, is the greatest distributor in Grenada. Its trucks supply hundreds of merchants in this territory. This is one company that capitalizes upon the geographic advantages of Grenada as the center of such a highly concentrated population. Mr. J. H. Oliver is the directing head of this large organization.

Grenada has two hardware stores, Doak and Roberts—the former celebrating its 75th anniversary this year, and continuously under the ownership and management of the Doak family The founder, the late Robert Doak, has been succeeded by his son, Mr. L. J. Doak.

Enjoying as it does an ideal geographic location, Grenada is a splendid cotton market (Cotton is the principal source of income in normal times) and draws cotton from many points outside Grenada County. The presence here of the only high density compresses in this part of Mississippi—the Federal Compress and Warehouse Company—contributes greatly to the advantageousness of marketing and storing cotton here. And, by the way, the Federal Compress and Warehouse Company, which now owns and operates compresses all over the South, and which has Mr. R. L. Taylor—a native of Grenada County a Chairman of its Board of Directors—at its head, was started her in Grenada with a compress which was infinitesimal compared to the present compress, located in the I. C. Railroad and Third Street.

Just a few miles south of Grenada is the "Tie Plant," officially known as the Wood Preserving Corporation, which is, as its name indicates, a plant which impregnates wood with creosote and other preservative ingredients resulting in longer life for wood products such as railroad crossties, fence posts, bridge timbers and telephone poles. The amount of money paid out for labor and for materials in this community by this plant in the past quarter of a century has been enormous. Mr. John Nichols, who rose from the ranks in this organization, is superintendent. The policy of the company is, as far as possible, to employ local men.

Grenada is served by two banks, the Grenada Trust and Banking Company and the Grenada Bank, neither of which closed its doors any longer than the federal moratorium of 1933 existed.

An official analysis of the population within 50 miles of certain cities of Mississippi showed that there were many more people within a fifty-mile radius of Grenada than within a similar radius of any town or city in Mississippi, including the State Capital, Jackson.

This, then, is a story, no doubt incomplete in many respects, hurriedly written from personal knowledge by the writer of this editorial.

Grenada's slogan is "Come, live with us and enjoy our many blessings."

The Stone That The Builders Rejected

"The stone that the builders rejected, the same has become the head of the corner."

How aptly that Biblical passage applies to the "jack barn" which was so severely ridiculed!

The "jack barn" is the only eating place in uptown Grenada that has not been placed "out of bounds" for the military personnel.

Indeed this "stone" has become the head of the corner!!

It Is Our Fault If He Gets Drunk

There is no logic in civilians holding up their hands in horror about a soldier getting druck. If he gets drunk, he does not buy his whiskey on the military reservation. He buys it from civilians. He buys it because we civilians permit OUR OWN laws to be broken with impunity.

If, therefore, you see a drunken soldier, do not blame anyone but our own selves. He would remain strictly sober if the Mississippi laws were enforced.

Welcome To The Soldiers

Having served 23 months as a soldier in the First World War, I have a tender spot in my heart for men who wear the United States Army uniform, whether that man's arm is bare of any stripes or whether his shoulder bears a couple of silver stars. I wish personally to welcome you fellows to Grenada. I wish personally to invite you to drop by the office of the GCW to make yourself acquainted. I wish personally to give you leave to ask me for any information required, and I shall endeavor to give all of the information at my command.

I have repeatedly told the people of Grenada that you are not a bad lot, but that you are a SELECTED bunch of men. If 1,000 soldiers selected at random were lined up on one side of a street, and a thousand civilians, selected at random, were lined up on the other side of the street, the soldiers would be, in every respect, better men than the civilians. In the first place, soldiers are taught discipline—which is another way of saying they respect authority—but, unhappily, there is little discipline among civilians and precious little respect for constituted authority. In the next place you are taught to be neat in appearance and punctual in meeting engagements, both of which traits are not characteristic of many civilians.

Having been a soldier, I would not dare say that there are not some "bad eggs" in the army. But, being a civilian, I would be untruthful to say that the churches, the lodges and the clubs are free from "bad eggs". Many of you like your licker, but that is not a trait peculiar to the men in uniform. Most of you, following a natural instinct, desires to associate with the girls; and some of you like to fool around with ladies of the evening. Those desires are not peculiar characteristics of men in uniform. Many of you like to shoot craps and play poker, or black jack, but I did too, and I DO too. Most people gamble in one form or another.

As this is being written on December 15, there is not a house, not an apartment and not a room available for rent in Grenada. Houses whose doors were NEVER opened to permit the entrance of roomers have been opened to you and your wives. For the past ten years, the building program of Grenada has not kept pace with the increasing population. The influx of thousands of workers, and, now, thousands of men with families place a strain on the housing ability of Grenada that cannot be met. Grenada has done, and is doing the best it can with its scarcity of living quarters. It will be inevitable, therefore, that many of the soldiers will have to send their families back home. Having married during the last war, I know how disappointed I would have been had not I been fortunate (?) enough to find a store room for rent at $10.00 a week. It is indeed a great pity that some of the men with wives will of necessity be denied the privilege of being with that wife or that family for the last few months before they embark upon what may well be a one-way trip to foreign lands.

The Grenada County Weekly, its editor and the old lady (who has done more for soldiers than any other woman in Grenada—even "standing up" with an Alabama soldier when he married) welcome the officers and men of Camp McCain and of the Grenada Army Air Base to Grenada and promise to cooperate with them in every possible way.

Our Policy

As the Grenada County Weekly closes the year 1942, it wishes to repeat that its policy began as, is, and will continue to be "Grenada County News a Specialty; Other News Used Only in Emergency." We propose to throw all propaganda from whatever source into the waste basket. When the time comes when the old lady and I cannot write enough in a week to fill a small country newspaper, we will just check out of the game.

Few people have more friends and acquaintances with the military men than the old lady and I have; few people have had more contact with them than we have; few people, in a small way, have done more to help locate them and to publicize their doings than we; few people sympathize more with the married soldiers who cannot find adequate quarters, for she and I went through the same experience during the last war. We are going to continue to try to be helpful. But our first love is the people who had faith in us sufficient to let us get a toe hold, and faith and confidence enough in us to permit us to make some little progress.

As for business, we want to merit patronage from the men in uniform, but we will give first consideration to those old customers who will be here—like we hope to be—when the termites shall have destoyed the military camps.

Babe Costilow, Jutt Cook, Ben Thomason, John Emmons or W. B. Rook are just as welcome to come and see us as are General Clarkson or Colonel Ryder. The soldier with his sleeve bare of stripes will be received as courteously as the man with a shoulder filled with stars.

Our Special Edition

This edition, containing a 32 page rotogravure supplement, is the largest issue ever placed in the hands of subscribers of a Grenada newspaper, and is the first rotogravure supplement ever issued in the State of Mississippi. The Grenada County Weekly will admit, with modesty, that it is the best edition of a Grenada newspaper ever issued.

It should reflect credit upon the City and County of Grenada, upon the contractors and others whose financial support made it possible, upon the GCW itself, as well as upon our force of two men who made the black and white sections so attractive in appearance and upon the Ruralist Press who published the rotogravure supplement from the "copy" supplied by Mr. George S. Meyers who prepared it.

We are endeavoring to place one copy into the hands of each commissioned officer at Camp McCain and at the Grenada Air Base; we are sending a copy to each newspaper in Mississippi and to a selected list of newspapers throughout the Nation; and have invited each financial cooperator to submit the names of a reasonable number of persons to whom we are sending copies. We made a public offer, which is now withdrawn, to send a copy to each man from Grenada county in the armed services without charge. To the latter offer, we had a number of responses, and are sending each man in service, whose name we secured, a copy of this edition. As stated, this offer is now withdrawn.

This edition, which we call the "All Out For Victory" edition is dedicated to Grenada, to the officers and men in the Area Engineer's office, to the contractors, to the business interests of Grenada, to the officers and enlisted men of Camp McCain and of the Grenada Air Base.

First receiving permission to take and publish pictures in the camp area, we were later confronted with an order from the War Deaprtment forbidding the publication of ANYTHING within the military reservation, this issue does not, to the extent desired, portray the camp and the installations as we desired. Many photographs already made with full authority by the photographer accompanied by a FBI man, were omitted. Yet, handicapped by the War Department ruling, we have portrayed as best we could Grenada and its activities.

This issue containing articles about the various organizations, and pictrues of men, groups and buildings of Grenada, makes a pictorial and written presentation of Grenada as it is in December, 1942. Copies of this issue will, no doubt, be preserved as long as the paper and ink used in their production endure.

Anyway, we are proud of the edition. Others who feel that it merits written, or editorial mention, are invited to make comments if they so desire. Newspapers who do not ordinarily exchange with the GCW and those who do will confer a favor on us if they send us a copy of the issue when or if they comment on this issue.

A Town Goes Khaki

Aline Bowers Fisher

The soldiers have arrived. The town looks on maternally, its easy pace perceptibly quickened. Even Main Street, whose dignity is supplied by the gracious lines of colonial houses and starched lawns, shows signs of new activity.

In the square, there is an incredible stir; the sidewalks are thick with army men, with girls and women carrying knitting bags, with children and popcorn stands and stray dogs, with workmen going about their Saturday afternoon shopping. The sunlight is bright, the stores are filled, only some of the cases and shelves look depleted. Farmers are in from the country, their wagons relieved of sweet potatoes, turnip greens, peanuts, children. Huge trucks, swollen with bales of cotton, go rumbling by. We watch the crowds with interest. Negroes stroll past, stopping now and again to greet friends, white teeth gleaming against dark skin, hair slicked straight. We note their ready good humor, the brilliant colors they love, and their childlike reaction to soldiers.

We shall not soon forget our first glimpse of this little town. Rounding a curve on the highway, we saw it suddenly spread before us, resting comfortably on a flat stetch of land. It had broad streets and service stations built like ancient inns, houses with outstretched porches and gardens ablaze with Paul Scarlet roses. We looked at each other in delight. Gently swaying trees, their leaves gossiping about spring, seemed to welcome us, and we thought that surely war had no place in this tranquil atmosphere.

We drew up before a roadside restaurant and went in. The proprietor was a young woman whose soft Southern accent enchanted us. We made excuses to hold her at our table, asking questions, and disregarding shamelessly the looks of reproach from other eager customers. The food was so good that it was easy to see why the place was crowded. We lingered as long as we dared.

We drove leisurely to the army site, five miles distant, where construction to house fifty thousand soldiers had already begun. We caught glimpses of engineers' targets and line rods and guard stakes; we stared in amazement at the great farm which the Government had bought, and remembered gratefully that none of the fine buildings were to be torn down—but used temporarily for administration offices. That was seven months ago.

* * *

Today we drive there again. Row upon row of low brown barracks stretch as far as the eye can see, punctured by the yellow steeple of a chapel, an officers club, more transport buildings, the magazines, recreation rooms, a fire station; all neatly seamed with eighty miles of blacktop road. We sit unmoving in the midst of unparalled activity, feeling something nameless. The sentries are on guard alert and watchful; soldiers go in and out, carrying themselves as jauntly as their shiny new uniforms will permit, wearing looks of boyish determination, of confidence, of resolution, of realization of a job to be done. A smart young captain stops to speak to one of them, whereupon hands go up quickly in salute. A truck appears, there is quick laughter and talk, the sound of a fire gong, the drone of heavy tractors, the shrill whistle of a train, the wide expanse of blue sky. This little southern town has become a suburb.

* * *

We drive away slowly, busy with our thoughts. High above, a lone plane, like an exultant bird, moves in a luminous radiance. As we watch it, it seems to lift us up, drawing us away from the contemplation of earthly thing. And suddenly it all shines clear. Little peaceful town, sprawling army camp, have become unified in purpose, might, hope. Something sublime at work, binding them together, weaving a pattern so strong and fine and true that hate and greed and madness beat against it in vain. Unseen to human eyes, it goes steadily on, a spirit unconquerable, impelled by the same resistless urge that spelled security to a handful of staunch hearts over three hundred years ago as they crossed the stormy sea. It is our inheritance—yours and mine—and it will live. Its name is FREEDOM.

* * *

The sun is going down, flooding the sky with golden searchlights. The town square is still thronged with people, but we do not stop. We have touched something deep and fundamental. We gaze in tender appreciation at the current of life about us—clean, wholesome, American. We love this little Southern town, and the soldiers who have arrived—Christian Science Monitor.

Grenada County Receives Prize In Scrap Collection

The scrap collection drive in the tristates area, sponsored by the Memphis Commercial Appeal, Grenada County, under the leadership of Mr. J. M. Talbert, Street Commissioner of the City of Grenada, received first prize in the State of Mississippi.

$2,000 in War Savings Bonds came to Mr. Talbert for having turned into the scrap pile a total of 1,418,324 pounds, or a per capita contribution of 74.44.

The prize will be given to the Red Cross and to the USO.

FORECLOSURE NOTICE

Whereas, on the 16th day of March, 1942, Herman Golliday executed a trust deed under the terms of which the hereinafter described land was conveyed to Marshall Perry to secure payment to Minnie Wright of an indebtedness therein described, which trust deed is recorded in Book 78, at page 139 of the Mortgage Records of Grenada County, Mississippi; and whereas, the undersigned was substituted as trustee on the margin of the record of said deed of trust by the beneficiary therein, and

Whereas, default has been made in the performance of the conditions of said trust deed and the holder thereof has declared the entire indebtedness secured thereby due and has requested the undersigned to sell said lands as provided by said trust deed.

Therefore, the undersigned will, between eleven o'clock a. m., and 4 o'clock p. m., on January 1st, 1943, at the East door of the County Court House in Grenada County, Mississippi, offer for sale and sell at public outcery to the highest bidder for cash the following described property in the aforesaid county and state:

All that part of the North half of the Southwest quarter of Section 5, Township 22, Range 7 East, lying North of the State Highway No. 8, said tract containing 55 acres, more or less.

The undersigned will convey only such title as is vested in him as such trustee.

W. B. NICOLS, Trustee.
12-10, 17, 24, 31-23tw.

COLONELS, COMMANDING INFANTRY, 87TH DIVISION

KENNETH S. ANDERSON
C. O. 345th INFANTRY

EGMONT F. KOENIG
C. O. 346th INFANTRY

LLOYD R. BEESE
C. O. 347th INFANTRY

Local and Social Activities

Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, Society Editor, Phones 88 and 747

SOCIAL AFFAIRS TO SHARE HEADLINES

Social affairs will again share the headlines with Auxiliary and Clubs now that the holidays are definitely over.

Christmas holidays were very much the same as of yesteryear here in Grenada, even if son did not get to come home and daughter decided to avild the travel rush by postponing her visit until later.

This Christmas dinner was not planned with regard to a ration plan. Cut flowers from the florist decorated the dining table, and food was so plentiful that in some instances, delicious food found its way to the garbage can.

Dances and parties, gifts and long distance telephone calls, extravagant suppers at hotels and extra clothes, including dinner and dress frocks were the theme of one's thoughts, and of one's desire to enjoy. Grenada really held "open house" to the soldiers this Christmas, and went to some ends to give dances and parties in their honor.

What will Christmas of 1943 be like? Your guess is as good as mine.

BACK TO SCHOOL

Students have resumed their studies at High School and college and the teachers are back from a visit with their home folks.

Those returning to the University of Mississippi, included Billy Semmes, Mr. and Mrs. Buster Clanton, John Keeton, Louise Avent, Floyd Theisman and Francis Hill. Benton Keeton has returned to Baylor University at Waco, Texas. Miss Sue Vandiver has returned to Blue Mountain.. Misses Mary Lou Cullen and Lillia York to MSCW at Colcmbcs, Caroline Whitawer returned to All Saints College, Vicksburg, on Tuesday and Dorothy Talbert and Helen Horton have returned to their studies at Belhaven College at Jackson. Miss Mary Douglass Honeycutt has rturned to Centre College, Ky., and Jessie Lowe Henderson to Tulane; Frank Hays to U. of T. at Memphis and Cliff Bailey, Jr., to Northwestern at Chicago, Bryan Baker, Emmett Barrentine and Frank York have returned to Miss State at Starkville. Misses Camilla Smith and Kathleen Carlisle to Woods Junior College.

BAPTIST W. M. U. INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

On Monday, Jan. 4, the following members were installed as officers of the First Baptist Church W. M. U. at a service devoted especially to the installation, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. C. E. Lockett; First vice-president, Mrs. R. L. Vandiver; second vice-president, Mrs. G. F. Deaton; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. H. J. Ray; Young Peoples Director, Mrs. Clyde Thompson; Community Mission, Mrs. B. F. Thompson; Mission Study chairman, Mrs. O. R. Lilly; Pianist, Mrs. Frank York; Y. W. A. Counselor, Mrs. Clyde Thompson; Intermediate Girls Auxiliary, Mrs. Levron Moore; Junior G. A., Mrs. T. W. Black; Sunbeam Leader, Mrs. Jack McClure.

EPISCOPAL AUXILIARY

On Monday afternoon the Auxiliary of All Saints Episcopal Church met for a business meeting at the home of the newly elected vice president, Mrs. Ben Brown. Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, president, presided during the business meeting, giving a summary of auxiliary work done in 1942. Mrs. W. J. Sherwood, secretary, and Mrs. T. R. Burkley, treasurer, gave their report for 1942.

On Wednesday morning, at a Corporate Communion Service, officers for 1943 will be installed, the rector, Rev. C. S. Liles will read the service.

VICTORY BOOK DRIVE OF 1943

The Victory Book Drive was opened on Tuesday, Jan. 5, and will continue until March 5.

Everyone is asked to give one good book, sound of binding, and containing interesting and entertaining reading matter.

More information concerning the drive will be given next week.

Mr. William Winter has resumed his studies at the University after a holiday visit with his parents.

Mrs. Jack Yates has returned to Byhalia after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Collins Jones.

Miss Mary Crowder has returned to Holly Springs after a visit with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fisher and daughter, Pauline, of Jonestown visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Doak, also Misses Doak, and Mrs. King the past week-end.

Miss Etolle Dubard has returned to her teaching duties in Texas after a holiday visit at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Con Newsom, of Denver, and daughter, Penny, granddaughter of Mrs. E. A. Penn have returned to Fayetteville, Tenn. after a Christmas visit here in the home of Mrs. Newsom's mother, Mrs. E. A. Penn and Mr. Penn. Mr. and Mrs. Newsom have resided in Denver for six months and are now returning to Tennessee, their home.

Mrs. H. J. Ray has returned home from Alexandria, La., where she visited in the home of her son, Sgt. H. J. Ray, Jr., and family for the month of December.

Miss Vriginia Echols has returned to Albertsville, Ala., where she teaches.

CAMP McCAIN NEWS

This week the column is going to sound like a "farewell and good-luck" report, for most of the contractors are rapidly decreasing their personnel. Out at the Trailer Camp, you can see many vacant spots where a former trailer had worn the grass smooth. Other trailers are now displaying "For Sale" signs. That might be a hint to the homeless, those wives of the soldiers and officers who are wondering around the streets of Grenada looking for any sort of a room.

One of the people whom we are going to miss the most will be Miss Caroline Whitaker. She is returning today to All Saints College after a three week vacation in her home town, and camp. She is one of the girls who did the first "typing-up" of the camp this summer. Her sister, Dorothy, who also was one of the first girls on the job this summer, is planning to visit home in about three weeks, on her mid-term vacation from the University of Missouri.

Another member of the camp force that is leaving this week is Mr. Ira Marrs, government clerk. He is being inducted at Camp Shelby this Friday. Ira was just married the first part of November, you remember. He is interested in being transferred as soon as possible to the Signal Corps.

One of the most rapid leave takings of the season was that of Mr. Dennis Norton, former safety officer for Camp McCain. He left this Friday night for his new job in Washington. Most of Denny's many friends didn't even know that the arrangements were definite, and were sorry that they hadn't had a chance to bid him good-bye in the proper way.

Arriving on the same train that Denny left on was Mr. Squatty Hall, that ever turning-up member of the Vicksburg district. Last week Squatty said a lingering farewell to his many friends and co-workers at the camp, and departed for a "long rest" at Vicksburg. This week he is back again, saying a rather wet "hello", with the excuse that he is helping to clean up the work. He, Jake R., the asphalt demon, and a certain red-head and brunette were doing a little cleaning up this Saturday night, too. This job started at the Hotel Barwin.

Isabelle Bailey is now being squired to dinner by a handsome young Lieutenant. Formerly, she was in the habit of eating with a member of the construction branch of the camp, but she has changed this month. Such a little girl to eat so often.

The Engineers and all of camp are missing Mrs. Mickey J. Lee, who is now at home with her husband in Louisiana. She has a leave of absence, and plans to stay at home until her husband leaves for the Army.

You all know that Sarah Smith the striking brunette in Doc. Watson's office, spent the week-end in Greenwood. She was last seen carrying her new over-night case, and stepping into the car of one of Camp McCain's and Greenwood's well known citizens. Her two brothers, one from Camp Shelby and the other from Camp Cook, were home for a few days, and she went home to see them.

Mr. Sam Irby is in the hospital, having been rushed there Saturday on an emergency call.

Other unwelcome news is that Mr. Warren's mother is still in the hospital in Vicksburg, and he went down Monday afternoon to see her. We all sincerely wish both of the patients a quick recovery.

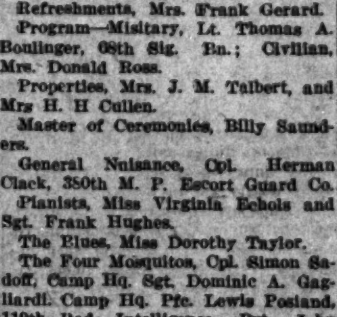
Captain and Mrs. Bob Jahn returned this week from Christmas vacationing in Winterhaven, Florida. Mrs. Bob works in the Estimating Department of J. A. Jones, you know.

Mr. Bush took Mr. Watson bird hunting this week-end, and they brought back the magnificent sum of two birds. No, Mr. Bush shot them both!

Well, this column will be a little short this week, as I know that you are all very anxious to get back to that special supplement that Mr. Whitaker worked so hard on.

USO Gala Celebration New Year's Eve, 1942

General Chairman, Mrs. J. K. Avent.
Refreshments, Mrs. Frank Gerard.
Program—Military, Lt. Thomas A. Boulinger, 68th Sig. Bn.; Civilian, Mrs. Donald Ross.
Properties, Mrs. J. M. Talbert, and Mrs H. H Cullen.
Master of Ceremonies, Billy Saunders.
General Nuisance, Cpl. Herman Clack, 350th M. P. Escort Guard Co.
Pianists, Miss Virginia Echols and Sgt. Frank Hughes.
The Blues, Miss Dorothy Taylor.
The Four Mosquitos, Cpl. Simon Sadoff, Camp Hq. Sgt. Dominic A. Gagliardi. Camp Hq. Pfc. Lewis Posland, 119th Radio Intelligence, Pvt. John Bradley.
Tapa. Three girls.
Rhumba Exhibition, Miss Christine Cockerham, Sgt. Fay Nazarian, 407th M. P. Escort Guard Co.
Male Quartet, Sgt. Gordon Goss Cpl. Danny Lorange, Cpl. George Huden, Staff Sgt. Jack Healey, 68th Sig. Bn.
Hula Hula, Sue Hayward, Bonnie Jean Moore, Olive Semmes, Jeffie Bailey, Tootsie Bailey, Mildred Geeslin.
The Three Mosquitos. Staff Sgt. Jack Healey, 68th Sig. Bn.
The Hoofer, Sgt. Turnball, 87th Div.
The two Mosquitos
Crooning, Cpl. Danny Lorange, 68th Sig. Bn.
This and That, Cpl. George Huden, 68th Sig. Bn.
Tenor Solo, Sgt. Gordon Goss, 68th Sig. Bn.
Beauty Contest.
The Mosquito.
Refreshments.
Dance—Congo Line, led by Sgt. Alexis Dechenko, 407th M. P. Escort Guard Co.
Finis
Happy New Year.



The South Welcomes The Army

(Continued from page 3, 1st Section)

plain confused. This state of plain confusion if evidence that the old fashion habit of town leadership has failed. The very existence of the many governmental agencies, and of relief programs make it apparent that something has broken down; that "business" for one, has failed to understand the tremendous forces at work in our town; that our leading men have failed to lead.

In good times the editor of this paper urged that additional streets be planned, sewerage extended and lights and water mains be laid, but his words of wisdom, which if listened to would have been of great benefit today, were soon forgotten. Remember. Grenada is ripe for expansion, and permanent expansion at that, but this expansion should not be left to government agencies with its resultant centralization of political power, but should be supervised by those of proven "home town" initiative. Our expansion into a bigger town and into a greater asset to our state depends upon the home town leaders, leaders who with a vision will really lead. lead.

The Several Churches Of Grenada

All men in the service are invited to attend the following Churches in Grenada:

CENTRAL BAPTIST
President Roosevelt recently refer-
Telephone 686
Sunday 10 a. m. Sunday School; 11 a. m. Preaching Service; 7:30 p m Preaching Service; Wednesday 7:30 p m Prayer Service.

FIRST BAPTIST
Rev. G. E. Wiley, Pastor, Phone 342
Sunday 9:45 a m Sunday School; 11 a m Preaching Service; 6:25 p m Training Union; 7:30 p m Preaching Service; Wednesday 7:30 p m Prayer Service.

SAINT PETERS CATHOLIC
Rev. Father Cletus J. Manon, Pastor
Telephone Water Valley 317
(Long Distance)
Sunday 10 a m Mass First and Fifth, 9:30 a m Mass Second and Fourth; 7:30 am Mass Third; 7:30 pm Sermon and Benediction every Sunday; Saturday 7 to 8 p m Confession.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Mr. G. W. Ward, Elder, Phone 047-W
Sunday 10 a m Sunday School; 11 a m Worship Service; 7:30 p m Worship Service.

ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL
Rev. C. S. Liles, Rector, Phone 496
Sunday 7:30 a m Holy Communion; 9:45 a m Church School; 11 a m Morning Prayer and Sermon.

METHODIST
Rev. W. L. Robinson, Pastor
Telephone 154-J
Sunday 9:45 a m Church School; 11 a m Worship Service; 6:45 p m Youth Fellowship; 7:30 p m Worship Service; Wednesday 7:30 p m Prayer Service.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN
ev. C. A. Pharr, Pastor
Sunday 9:45 a m Sunday School; 11 a m Worship Service; 7:30 p m Worship Service; Wednesday 7:30 p m Praeyr Service.

You will find a cordial welcome at all of these services.

WHOLESALE DEALER
IN
POULTRY
(LIVE)
and
EGGS
(BY CASE)
W. L. SYKES
Phone 474

CLASSIFIED

WANTED: Rooms or apartment. To those of you who have rooms to rent, list your rental property with Mrs. W. W. Whitaker and the person who rents the property from you will pay the commission. At present there are at least 25 names on my list who are desirous of finding a bed room or apartment. This offer starts January 1, 1943.

FOR SALE: 90 acres of timber. Everything from 10 inches up. See L. J. Allen, 4½ miles south of Holcomb, Miss. 1-7, 14-p.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN, From Black Hawk Lake one red horse mule, about 1200 pounds, about 12 years old; one blue mare mule, about 1150 pounds, about 15 years old, has extra large shoulders. Left 5 weeks ago. Notify Tooter Hudson, Route 1, Holcomb, Miss. 12, 24, 31 1, 7, 14p

FOR SALE: In Oakland, 7 acre desirable home. 6 room house, outbuildings, garden, apple, peach pears, raspberries, strawberries. Come see. Price $1,000.00. Henry Park, Oakland. 12-23, 31, 1-7, p4.

FOR SALE: Large camp range and all utensils, sink, etc. refrigerator and 24 double beds complete with mattresses and cover. See O. W. Scott, Duck Hill. 12-17, 24, 31, 1-7p

PROGRAM
PIX THEATRE
FRI. - SAT., JAN. 8-9TH
The Phantom Plainsman
with
The Three Mesquiteers
Also; The Gang Busters
10-24c
MON. - TUES., JAN. 11-12TH
The Falcon Takes Over
with
George Sanders - Lynn Bari
Also: Selected Short Subjects
10-24c
WED. - THURS., JAN. 13-14TH
Blue, White and Perfect
Lloyd Nolan - Helene Reynolds
Plus: Latest News Events and Novelty

OFFICERS' DANCE

(Continued from page 1, Sec. 1)

smartly dressed ladies dancing with their escorts to the accompaniment of soft music supplied by the Jackson Air Base orchestra.

Prior to a talented floor show Major General Clarkson spoke a few words of greeting to the assemblage. The General seemed particularly pleased with the attendance and was seen walking around talking to the different officers of the Divison.

Among those responsible for the pleasant evening were members of a Special Service Staff of the 87th Infantry Division Headquarters, notably Lieutenants Buffington, Harrington, and Fields.

PROGRAM OF
Grenada Theatre
NOTICE
MATINEE DAILY 3:30 P. M. NIGHTS 7:00-9:00, SATURDAY CONTINUOUS FROM 2:30 P. M., OWL SHOW SATURDAY 10:30 P. M. SUNDAY MATINEES 2 AND 4 O'CLOCK.

THURS.-FRI., JAN. 7-8th
White Cargo
with
Hedy LaMarr, Walter Pidgeon, Frank Morgan. Plus: Latest News Events and Novelty. 10-35c.

SATURDAY, JAN. 9th
Call of The Canyon
with
Gene Autry Smiley Burnette
Plus: King Of The Texas Rangers
10-30c

Owl Show Saturday 10:30 P. M.
Sunday Afternoon 2 and 4 o'clock
War Against Mrs. Hadley
with
Fay Bainter - Edw. Arnold
Plus: Selected Short Subjects
10-35c

MONDAY, JAN. 11TH
Fingers At The Window
with
Lew Ayres - Laraine Day
Also: Selected Short Subjects
10-35c

TUES.-WED., JAN. 12-13TH
Somewhere I'll Find You
with
Clark Gable - Lana Turner
Plus: Latest News Events and Novelty 10-35c

THURS.-FRI., JAN. 14-15TH
You Can't Escape Forever
with
George Brent - Brenda Marshall
Also: Latest News Events and Novelty 10-35c

"THE SPIRIT AND MORALE IN THE RAILROAD INDUSTRY ARE NEAR THE 100 PER CENT LEVEL"

—JOSEPH B. EASTMAN, DIRECTOR
Office of Defense Transportation

A YEAR has passed since the United States entered the war. Now it is no longer a matter of speculation how the railroads will perform. It is a matter of record.

The workers who man the railroads have proved equal to the tremendous task. They have transported the men and equipment, the armament and supplies, that are needed to wage war. So far they have handled every assignment efficiently and well.

Now we face 1943 with the certainty of increased demands for war transportation. The task of railroad workers will be greater than ever before. From the man on the train to the man in the shops there is renewed determination. Working together in the common cause, they must and will carry on.

In pointing to the fine spirit and splendid morale in the railroad industry, Director Eastman spoke both of and for all railroaders. They have fought a good fight, and they face the future with confidence. A new and glowing chapter in railroad history is about to be written.

The more than 40,000 workers of the Illinois Central Railroad are among those who serve on the transportation front. Our work is an essential part of the war effort. That victory may be certain, we have dedicated ourselves to the efficient performance of every task.

J. L. BEVEN, *President*

ILLINOIS CENTRAL SYSTEM